

**THE**

# SHADOW

by HOWARD CHAYNIN

**DYNAMITE.**

**3**



# THE S H A D O W<sup>TM</sup>

## BLOOD & JUDGMENT



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**DYNAMITE**

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AND THAT'S THAT--

--WHEN MAO'S PEOPLE TOOK CONTROL IN CHINA--

--I RETURNED RELUCTANTLY, I MIGHT ADD-- TO THE HIMALAYAS--

--AND, WITH THE REST OF HER CITIZENS, CONCEALED SHAMBALA'S EXISTENCE--

--FROM A WORLD WHOSE TECHNOLOGIES WERE RAPIDLY CATCHING UP TO OUR OWN--

SO YOU MARRIED RUDRA CARRIN HUH--AND--

SNORT! RUDRA!

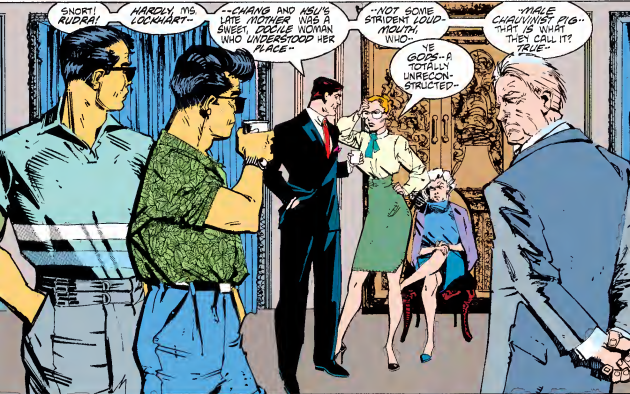
HARDLY, MS. LOCKHART--

--CHANG AND KSLU'S LATE MOTHER WAS A SWEET, DOCTILE WOMAN WHO UNDERSTOOD HER PLACE--

--NOT SOME STRIDENT LOUD-MOUTH, WHO--

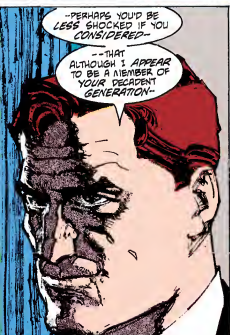
YE GODES--A TOTALLY UNRECONSTRUCTED--

"MALE CHAUVINIST PIG"-- THAT IS WHAT THEY CALL IT? TRUE--



--PERHAPS YOU'D BE LESS SHOCKED IF YOU CONSIDERED--

--THAT ALTHOUGH I APPEAR TO BE A MEMBER OF YOUR DECADENT GENERATION--



--I'VE ACTUALLY GOT A FEW YEARS ON YOUR FATHER HERE--

BUT EVEN HARRY'S HAD HIS CONSCIOUSNESS RAISED A LITTLE--



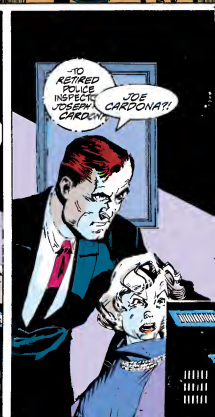
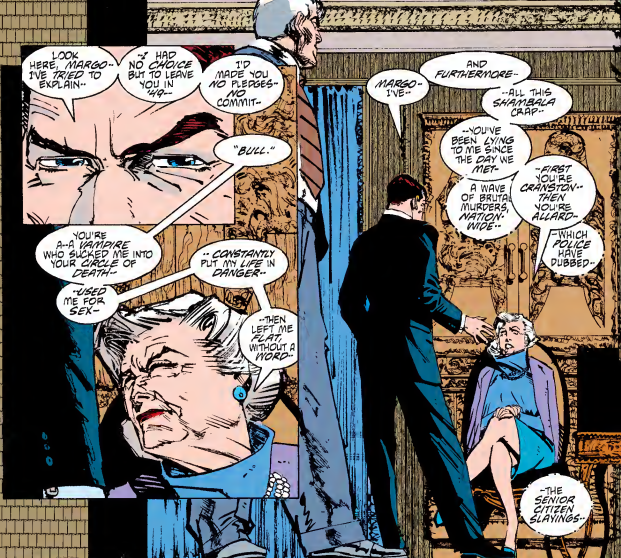
KICKING AND SCREAMING ALL THE WAY, I'M--

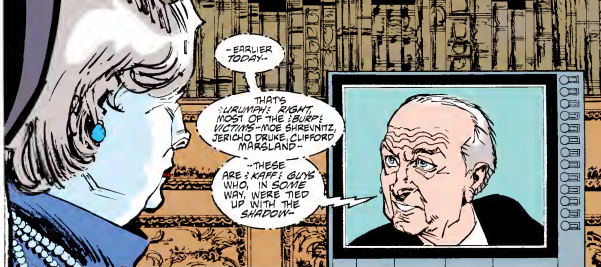
FORGET IT, MANIS--HE'S A PIG--WITHOUT ANY 'MALE CHAUVINIST' QUALIFICATIONS--



--EWS THREE, NEW YORK--

KUK





-EARLIER TODAY-

THAT'S  
:LURMPH: RIGHT,  
MOST OF THE :BURP:  
VICTIMS--NOE SHREVNITZ,  
JERICO DRUKE, CLIFFORD  
MARSLAND--

-THESE  
ARE :KAFK: GUYS  
WHO, IN SOME  
WAY, WERE TIED  
UP WITH THE  
SHADOW-



--WHICH IS CONFIRMED BY THE  
FAILED ATTEMPT BY THOSE PUNKS  
TO HIT WHOEVER :HRUMPH: WAS  
CALLING HIMSELF THE SHADOW AT  
THAT JERSEY CARNIVAL YESTERDAY--

--WHO KNOWS? :SURP:!  
COULDA BEEN THE OLD  
BOY HIMSELF--  
HE CARRIED  
:Y'S:--

--NOW I HEAR THAT, AT  
DR. TAIN'S PLACE IN  
FRISCO, THE BOYS  
FOUND A MESSAGE  
IN BLOOD--

Shadowmania



Shadowmania



THE KING IS  
DEAD  
LONG LIVE  
THE PRINCE



-SO, MAYBE IT'S  
THE WORK OF BENEDICT  
STARK--THE PRINCE  
OF EVIL--  
GET IT?

--THANK  
YOU,  
INSPECTOR  
CARDONA--

--A BIZARRE OFFSHOOT  
OF THESE CRIMES HAS  
BEEN A WAVE OF WHAT  
CAN ONLY BE CALLED  
"SHADOWMANIA," AS--

--WHAT?--

--THAT'S  
JUST  
IN--

--EYEWITNESSES  
REPORT A BREAK-IN  
AT THE CHEROKEE  
NUCLEAR POWER  
FACILITY--

Shadowmania



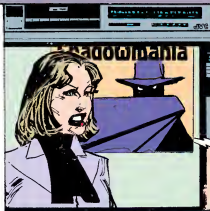
Shadowmania



Shadowmania



WAKE  
ME UP  
BEFORE  
YOU  
GO-GO--



--REPORTED  
MISSING IS  
AN UNKNOWN  
QUANTITY OF  
PLUTONIUM--

MERCY,  
COME  
HERE--



# THE SHADOW

RETURNS IN



JUST A SECOND PRES--I'M WATCHING THE T-

NAOMI MERCH-- I'VE GOT GREAT NEWS--

--AND OUR PAL NAOMI IS HERE--

NAOMI! THAT PIG!

DR. ELLIS GURRAY DIRECTOR OF THE FACIL--



OWWW!

WHY WAIT?

HIROSHIMA MON AMOUR



NUKE 'EM NOW!



BEAT IT NAOMI--

--I CATCH YOU SUCKING AROUND PRES AGAIN--

--I'LL HAVE SOMMY HERE GIVE YOU DOUBLE WHAT MYERS GETTING

--AND GET YOU FITTED WITH A CEMENT S-BRING--

HEY, MERCH-- I'VE JUST--

YOU HEARD HER, NAOMI-- GET OUT--

YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY FROM "LOSERS KEEPERS," SWEETIE-- SACK UP!--

--WHEN I SAW YOU BEING CURTAIN NUMBER TWO, I--

YOU'RE RAMBLING AGAIN, PRES-- WHAT'S UP?



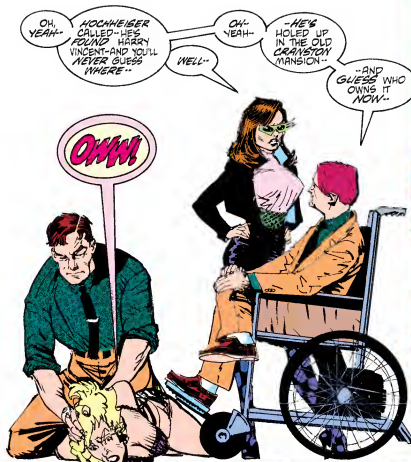
BLUES & JUDGMENT

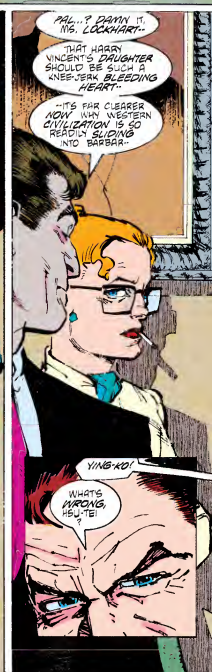
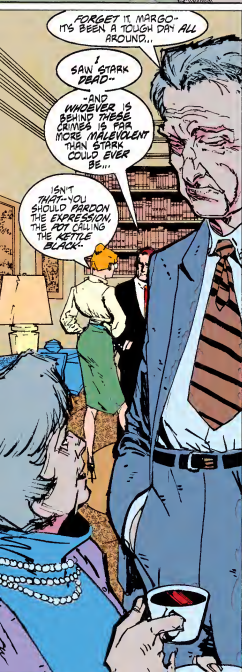
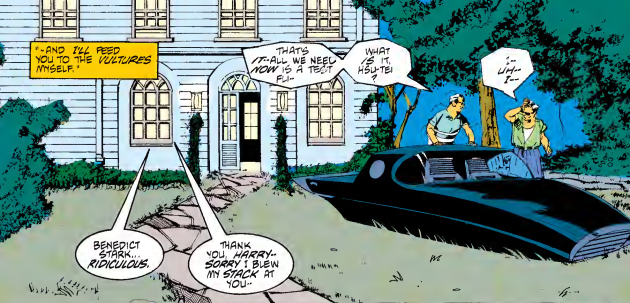
PART 3

HOWARD CHAYKIN  
writer-artist

KEN BRUZENAK  
letterer

ALEX WALD  
colorist







A CAR--  
AMERICAN  
MAKE--MID  
'50'S--

...WITH  
THREE--  
NO--FOUR  
PASSENGERS

--DRESSED  
IN THE MANNER  
DESCRIBED BY  
MR. VINCENT  
AS "SNOT NOSE  
PUNK"--

--IS  
COMING  
THROUGH THE  
GA--

IT'S  
THAT '57  
CADDY--



"YOU'VE ALL GOT  
TO GET OUT OF  
HERE--"

TERRIFIC!  
ONLY WAY OUT'S  
THROUGH THESE  
PUNKS--

COME  
NOW, MARGO--  
YOU MAY HAVE LIVED  
HERE FOR THIRTY  
YEARS--

--BUT  
THIS HOUSE  
STILL KEEPS  
SOME OF MY  
SECRETS--

SORRY,  
HARRY--NOT  
QUITE  
YET--

JUST  
LET--

--HSU-TEI--  
CHING YAO  
CHANG--



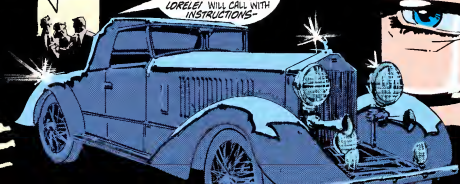
SHOO

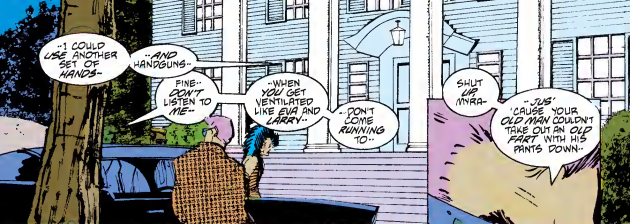
I WONDERED  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THE ROLLS--

HARRY--  
YOU DRIVE--  
TO THIS ADDRESS--  
A WOMAN NAMED  
LORELEI WILL CALL WITH  
INSTRUCTIONS--

--NOT  
YOU, MR.  
LOCKHART--

"I'D APPRECIATE  
IT IF YOU'D STAY  
BEHIND WITH  
ME--"





"I COULD  
USE ANOTHER  
SET OF  
HANDS--

"AND  
HANDGUNS--

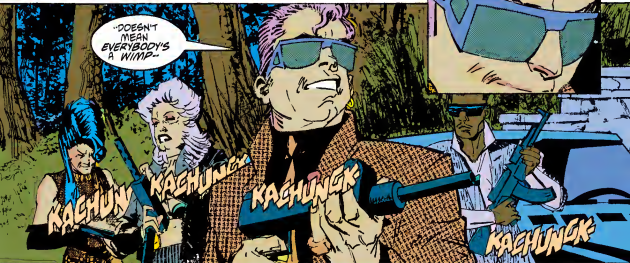
FINE--  
DON'T  
LISTEN TO  
ME--

--WHEN  
YOU GET  
VENTILATED  
LIKE EVA AND  
LARRY--

--DON'T  
COME  
RUNNING  
TO--

SHUT  
UP  
MYRA--

"JUST"  
'CAUSE YOUR  
OLD MAN COULDN'T  
TAKE OUT AN OLD  
FART WITH HIS  
PANTS DOWN--



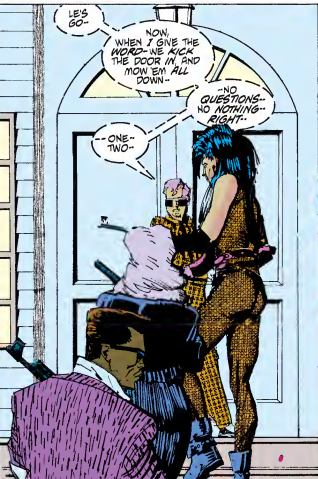
"DOESN'T  
MEAN  
EVERYBODY'S  
A WIMP--

KACHUNK

KACHUNK

KACHUNK

KACHUNK



LET'S  
GO--

NOW,  
WHEN I GIVE THE  
WORD--WE KICK  
THE DOOR IN, AND  
MOW 'EM ALL  
DOWN--

--NO  
QUESTIONS--  
NO NOTHING--  
RIGHT--

--ONE--  
TWO--



BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!

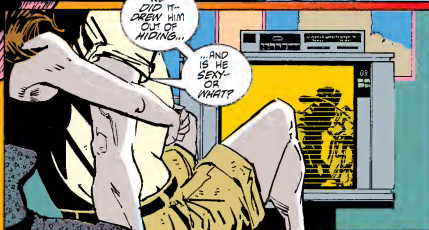
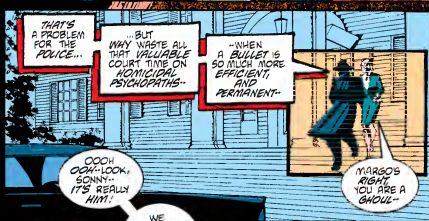
SEE?!?













I MEAN,  
LOOK  
AT HIM,  
HUH--

--HE'S  
LIKE DRACULA,  
MEL GIBSON, AND  
SIMON LEBON  
PUT TOGETHER--

--HE'S  
--OH DAMN--  
THEY'RE  
LEAVING--

DON'T  
WORRY, I  
TAPED  
IT FOR  
YOU--

YOU'RE  
SUCH A DEAR--  
RUN IT FROM  
THE START,  
HUH--

D'YOU  
THINK HE'LL  
DO WHAT  
DADDY  
WANTS?



ARE YOU KIDDING?  
ONCE HE SEES WHAT  
WE'VE GOT AS A  
BARGAINING CHIP--

--THE SHADOW'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE YOU TWO  
BACK TO SHAMBA--OCH--  
I MISSED THAT  
BEFORE--

--LOOK  
AT TINO'S  
HEAD-- S  
LIKE A  
ROTTEN  
MANGO--

AND  
YOU REALLY  
THINK THEY  
CAN DO THE  
OPERATION

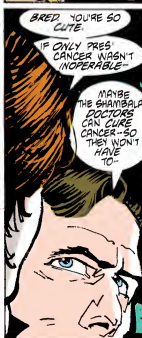


NO SWEAT-FROM  
WHAT I HEAR--

--THEY'LL HAVE PRES'  
BRAIN IN YOUR BODY  
BEFORE LUNCH, AND--

--HEY-- YOU'RE NOT  
SCARED OR UPSET ABOUT  
THAT, ARE YOU, HONEY?

NO--  
LIKE DAD  
SAYS--  
THAT'S WHY  
I WAS  
BREED--



BRED YOU'RE SO  
CUTE.

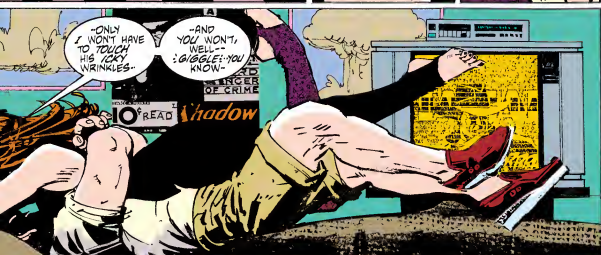
IF ONLY PRES'  
CANCER WASN'T  
INOPERABLE--

MAYBE  
THE SHAMBALA  
DOCTORS  
CAN CURE  
CANCER--SO  
THEY WON'T  
HAVE TO--



DON'T BE SILLY--HE'D  
STILL BE OLD, RIGHT?--

--THIS WAY WE  
CAN ALL BE TOGETHER  
AT THE SAME TIME--YOU,  
ME, AND HIM--



--ONLY  
I WON'T HAVE  
TO TOUCH  
HIS TCKY  
WRINKLES--

--AND  
YOU WON'T,  
WELL--  
:GIGGLE: YOU  
KNOW--

IO READ Shadow

REPORT,  
LORELEI--

HARRY,  
MARGO AND YOUR  
SONS HAVE BEEN  
BRIEFED--

--AND  
I MUST  
SAY,  
MASTER--

--MARGO  
SEEMS RATHER  
HOSTILE TO--

DON'T  
WORRY--  
SHE'S A  
REALIST--

--AND SHE'S  
UP AGAINST A  
WALL. MARGO  
WILL COME  
AROUND--  
ONCE HER  
INITIAL  
TERROR IS  
PASSED--

I WOULD SUGGEST  
YOU PRESCRIBE  
INTENSE CARE AND  
DISCRETION--

--WE ARE DEALING  
WITH A PRIMAL  
MALEVOLENCE,  
UTTERLY DEVOID  
OF HUMANITY--

OH,  
BROTHER--

AND WITH THIS  
SO-CALLED "SHADOW-  
MANIA"--UGH--WHAT  
HAS THIS CITY  
BECOME--SWEEPING  
NEW YORK--

--AND THE  
OTHERS--?

AND I'LL SEND  
HARRY'S DAUGHTER,  
MAVIS LOCKHART--

ON  
THE BASIS  
OF YOUR NEED,  
I'VE ACCESSED  
THREE  
OPERATIVES  
FROM THE  
BANK--

NICE  
OF YOU TO  
ASK ME  
FIRST--

--OUT ON A  
COORDINATING  
ASSIGNMENT--

--WE ARE ALL  
IN EXTREME  
JEOPARDY--

..THAT'S  
SEVEN--

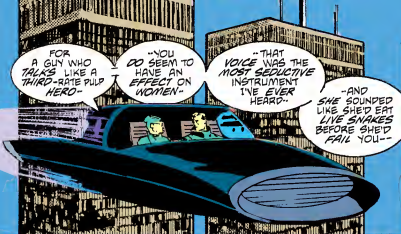
I UNDERSTAND,  
MASTER--  
ALL GOOD CARE  
WILL BE  
TAKEN--

FOR  
CHRIST'S  
SAKE--  
MASTER!

I'LL BE AT  
THE SANCTUM,  
LORELEI--

SNK





FOR A GUY WHO TALKS LIKE A THIRD-RATE PULP HERO--

--YOU DO SEEM TO HAVE AN EFFECT ON WOMEN--

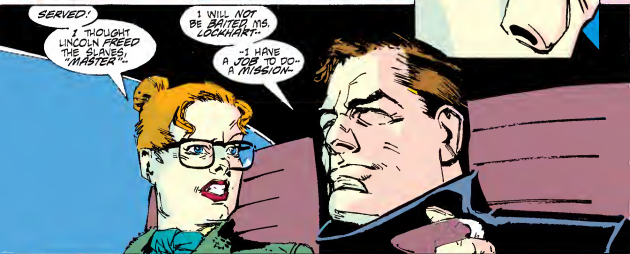
--THAT VOICE WAS THE MOST SEDUCTIVE INSTRUMENT I'VE EVER HEARD--

--AND SHE SOUNDED LIKE SHE'D EAT LIVE SNAKES BEFORE SHE'D FALL FOR YOU--

LORELEI IS NOT MY LOVER--BUT SHE IS MY MOST TRUSTED OPERATIVE--

--AS THE CURRENT CUSTODIAN OF MY NETWORK OF AGENTS--

--SHE HAS SERVED ME WELL--

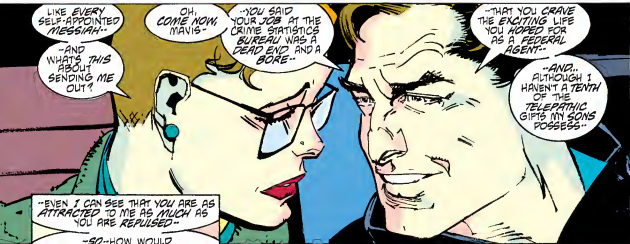


SERVED!

I THOUGHT LINCOLN FREED THE SLAVES, "MASTER"

I WILL NOT BE BAITED MS. LOCKHART--

--I HAVE A JOB TO DO-- A MISSION--



LIKE EVERY SELF-APPOINTED MESSIAH--

OH, COME NOW, MAVIS--

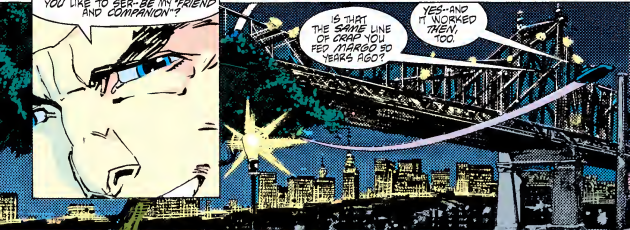
--YOU SAID YOUR JOB AT THE CRIME STATISTICS BUREAU WAS A DEAD END AND A BORE--

--THAT YOU CRAVE THE EXCITING LIFE YOU HOPED FOR AS A FEDERAL AGENT--

--AND... ALTHOUGH I HAVEN'T A TENTH OF THE TELEPATHIC GIFTS MY SONS POSSESS--

--EVEN I CAN SEE THAT YOU ARE AS ATTRACTED TO ME AS MUCH AS YOU ARE REPULSED--

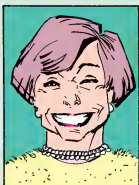
--SO--HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SER--BE MY "FRIEND AND COMPANION"?



IS THAT THE SAME LINE OF CRAP YOU FED MARGO 50 YEARS AGO?

YES--AND IT WORKED THEN, TOO.





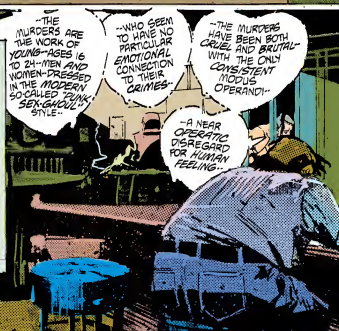
Davida Buchbinder  
Age 43  
Employed as  
food critic--  
New York Examiner--  
Tank commander  
Arab/Israeli War  
Also member  
of Irgun  
Counterterrorist  
Unit

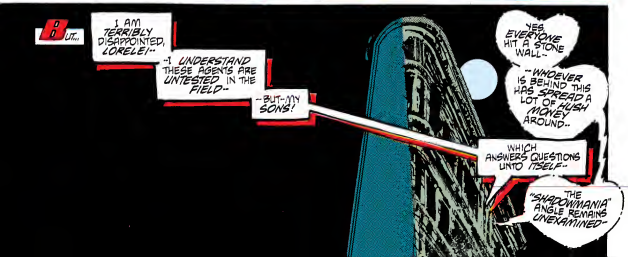
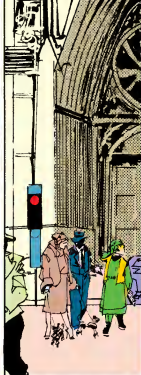


Elton Butterfield  
Age 35  
Employed as  
chemistry teacher/  
riflery coach--  
N.Y.C. public school  
system, Intelligence  
Officer--  
Special Forces  
(1971-74) with  
specialties in  
counterinsurgency--  
Industrial Sabotage



Dewitt Perez  
Age 43  
Self-employed  
saloon keeper,  
ex-organized  
crime soldier--  
now born-again  
Christian--  
a sneak, liar, and  
cheat





NO, I AM CONVINCED THAT... THAT IS SIMPLY A BORED SPONTANEOUS RESPONSE TO THE DOG DAYS...

...THESE ARE YOUR ORDERS--

--BRING HARRY, MARGO, AND MY SONS IN TO THE SAFE HOUSE ON 25<sup>TH</sup> STREET--

--SEE THAT THEY ARE FED AND ALLOWED TO REST, BUT PREPARED TO MOVE AT MY COMMAND--

--MEANWHILE-- I WILL DO SOME INVESTIGATING OF MY OWN.

CONSIDER IT DONE.

WHAT SHOULD I DO, MASTER?

I'D LIKE YOU TO REMAIN HERE--

--AS A RESULT OF LORELEI'S BUSINESS CONTACTS, THESE TERMINALS ACCESS DIRECTLY INTO THE FILES AT YOUR OLD OFFICE--

--I'D LIKE YOU TO REVIEW THE DATA-- SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU MIGHT HAVE OVERLOOKED...

--THERE MUST BE SOME CONNECTING LINK WE'RE MISSING--

--AS FOR ME--

--I THINK IT'S TIME I VISITED SOME OF MY OLD STOMPING GROUNDS...

...IN A NEW VARIATION ON AN OLD IDENTITY--

?KAFF?  
CRANSTON-  
?RRUMPH?  
EH?

I KNEW YOUR FATHER  
?BURP?

HOW IS THE OLD RASCAL?

DEAD.  
I'M AFRAID--  
ONE TOO MANY JAPANESE BLOWFISH...





COCKTAIL,  
CAPTAIN  
CARDONA?

WHY  
:RRUMBLE? YES,  
MY BOY-- DON'T  
MIND IF I :SURP  
DO--

"YOU  
SURE YOUR  
OLD MAN'S NOT  
ANOTHER  
STATISTIC IN THIS  
REIGN OF TERROR--

REIGN  
OF--OH, YOU  
MEAN THE  
OCTOGENARIAN  
MASSACRES IN  
MURDOCH'S  
PAPER--

--CAN'T  
SEE HOW--I  
MEAN--DAD WAS  
IN TOKYO ON  
BUSINESS,  
AND--



SEE HERE, YOUNG :KAFF? MAN,  
YOUR FATHER WAS ON VERY GOOD  
SOCIAL TERMS WITH :SNORF:  
COMMISSIONER WESTON--GOD  
REST HIS SOUL--

--AND HE DEFINITELY HAD  
SOME :SURP? CONNECTION WITH  
THE SHADOW--

...THOUGH HE'D  
DENY IT.

SO YOU  
THINK DAD'S DEATH  
WAS PERHAPS NO  
ACCIDENT...?

DAMNED  
RIGHT--

--BETWEEN  
YOU AND  
:KAFF? ME--



--I'VE BEEN ATTACKED  
MYSELF--

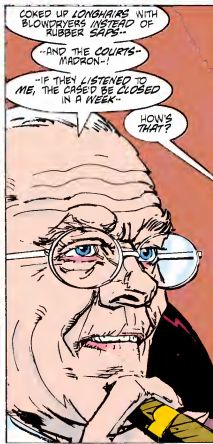
REALLY!?

FOUGHT  
'EM OFF--

HAVE  
YOU GONE  
TO THE  
AUTHORITIES  
...?

ARE YOU  
KIDDING?

YOU SEEN  
WHAT PASSES FOR  
LAW ENFORCEMENT  
TODAY?

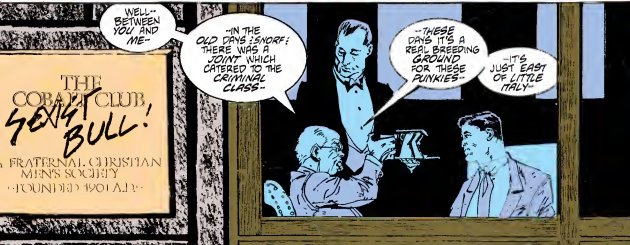


COKE UP LONGHAIRS WITH  
BLOWDRYERS INSTEAD OF  
RUBBER SAFES--

--AND THE COURTS--  
MADON--!

--IF THEY LISTENED TO  
ME, THE CASE'D BE CLOSED  
IN A WEEK--

HOW'S  
THAT?



WELL--  
BETWEEN  
YOU AND  
ME--

--IN THE  
OLD DAYS :SNORF:  
THERE WAS A  
JOINT WHICH  
CATERED TO THE  
CRIMINAL  
CLASS--

--THESE  
DAYS IT'S A  
REAL BREEDING  
GROUND FOR THESE  
PUNKIES--

--IT'S  
JUST EAST  
OF LITTLE  
ITALY--

THE  
COBALT CLUB,  
SEXY BULL!

FRATERNAL CHRISTIAN  
MEN'S SOCIETY  
-FOUNDED 1901 AD-



"-CALLED THE  
PINK RAT."

EELUW--  
DO YOU SMELL  
FISH?

WHAT'S  
YOURS-?

- SURE  
TOOK LONG  
ENOUGH-

# the Pink Rat socialclub

"- A HEINIE"  
DARK--

"-THE  
WHOLE  
THING--"

--THE  
WHOLE  
THING!

I'M  
LOOKING  
FOR  
SOMEONE-

YEAH--  
WHO?

SO,  
THEN I SAID--  
YOU CAN GIVE  
IT AWAY ON  
14TH STREET  
FOR ALL I GIVE  
A DAMN, MISS  
THING--

I--  
UH--DON'T  
KNOW FOR  
SURE--

"-BUT I'M REAL HOT WITH  
A PISTOL--..38 IN  
PARTICULAR--"

"--AND I COULD  
USE SOME CASH FOR A  
TUCK JOB--"

YEAH--  
SO? I GOT  
WORK TO  
DO--

SO,  
I'M LOOKING TO  
TOUCH BASE WITH  
WHOEVER'S PAYING  
TO KILL THE OLD  
FART--





YOU'RE  
BAREFOOT ON GLASS,  
SWEETHEART..

-IF YOU DONT  
WANNA NEED MORE THAN  
A TUCK JOB--YOU BETTER  
TIP..

BUT..



NO "BUT'S,"  
BABY--WE RESERVE THE  
RIGHT TO REFUSE SERVICE  
TO YOU..

"STAY PRETTY"  
GET THE HELL  
OUT..



--ANYBODY  
CALLS, I'M IN  
THE BACK ROOM  
WITH MY DREAM  
DATE--AND  
NOT TO BE  
DISTURBED..

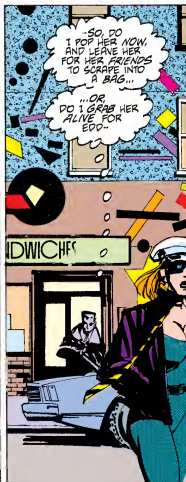
-I'LL  
BE BACK  
IN AN  
HOUR..

NO  
PROBLEM,  
RON-



THIS  
BREEDER BITCH'S  
ABOUT AS LEGIT  
AS A THREE-DOLLAR  
BILL..

"GOT 'COP'  
TATTOOED ON HER  
FOREHEAD--

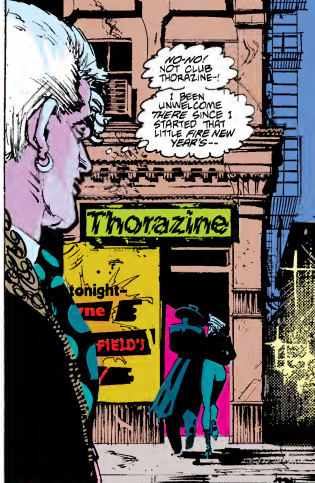
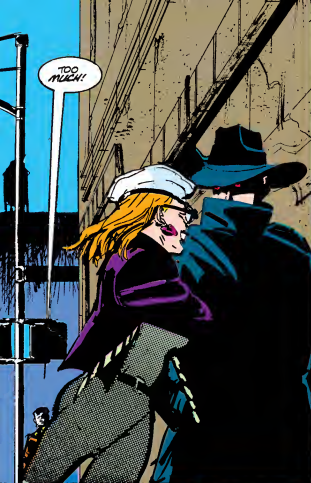


"SO, DO  
I POP HER NOW,  
AND LEAVE HER  
FOR HER FRIENDS  
TO SCRAPE INTO  
A BAG..

"...OR  
DO I GRAB HER  
ALIVE FOR  
EDD..



How...!





-THE  
GROUND  
YOU INHABIT  
IS WASTED  
SPACE.

SO, HEY, (S)  
BABY-DO  
THE WORLD A  
FAVOR--





KILL-KILL-KILL  
YOURSELF!!!

BUT  
DON'T  
MAKE A  
MESS!

THANK YOU!

???

MY  
EYES--  
MY--

WHAT--  
WHERE--

LISTEN, YOU  
MORAL CRIPPLE--  
AND LISTEN  
WELL--

--YOU FOLLOWED  
MY AGENT FROM  
YOUR DEN OF  
INQUITY--

--INTENDING TO  
SILENCE HER  
QUESTIONS ABOUT  
THE SLAYINGS OF  
MY OPERATIVES--

--UNLESS YOU  
WANT TO JOIN  
YOUR FOUR COHORTS--

"IF YOU PLACE  
ANY VALUE ON  
YOUR LIFE--

--YOU WILL  
TELL ME THE  
TRUTH--



WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE MURDERS--

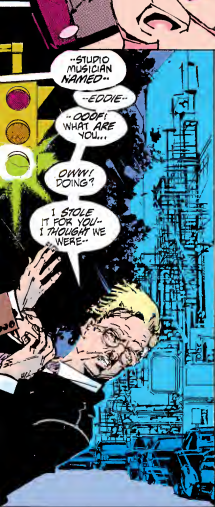
WHO?!!

I'M NOT IN ON IT-- I SWEAR TO--

LIAR! YOU STINK OF GUILT--

NO-- REALLY!! I GOT NOTHING-- ONLY ONE THING-- ONE CONTACT--

...GUY I KNOW-- YOU KNOW, JUST A FRIEND--



--STUDIO MUSICIAN NAMED--

--EDDIE--

--OOOF! WHAT ARE YOU--

OWWW! DOING?

I STOLE IT FOR YOU-- I THOUGHT WE WERE--

**FRUNGH!**

PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME AG--

I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU, DOUG--



--NOT ANY-- MORE--

**KRAK!**



WETS GO--WE'RE WINNING WATE ANWEADY--

--MAYNOCK-- EXPECTED ME AN HOWLUH AGO.

EVENING  
MR. SPARKS--  
YOU'RE  
LATE...

YEAH,  
KUNAK, I  
KNOW--

--IS  
MAYNOCK  
PISSED?

NAH--  
HE'S IN THE  
VIDEO ROOM  
WITH SONNY  
AND THE  
MISSUS.

NO,  
NO--MORE--  
YOU KNOW--  
PLANT--

LIKE  
THIS  
PRES--?

YEAH--  
THAT'S IT--  
TERRIFIC...

...NOW  
WRIGGLE  
YOUR BUTT  
JUST A LIT-  
TLE--

THIS IS WHAT AMERICA  
WANTS--

--A COMBINATION OF  
"DR. STRANGELOVE," "THE  
STORY OF O," AND "LET'S  
MAKE A DEAL,"

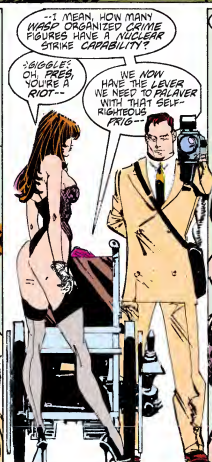
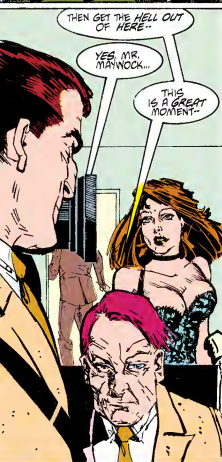
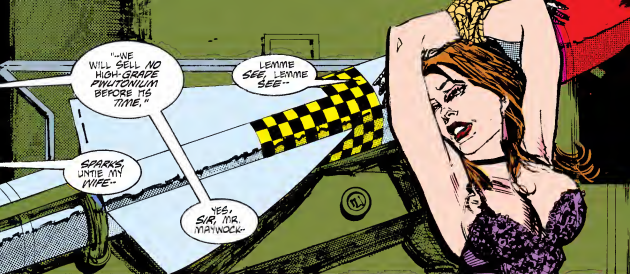
BUT,  
HEY--YOU  
WANTED THE  
BEST--

--AND  
MIKE THE  
OLD DEAD  
FAT GUY USED  
TO SAY ON  
TV--

SONNY  
I'M WATE,  
MR.  
MAYNOCK--







next:  
**BROTHER! in BLOOD!**